Negotiating Sequence

Single brownie on white plate. Aesthetic! Need none but I'll eat half.

Oh well...pretty small anyway!

"You're leaving me because I ate the last brownie? I'll buy you a dozen! What do you mean, character? You're being silly!"

To the lowest sports bar then! No women except the raunchy waitresses.

Enough of such overindulgence! Cotton mouth and I'll still be queasy going into work Monday!

Well, faint heart never won fair maiden. So, bold thrust! But no Mr Nice Guy this time. They like, demented as they are, the bad boys!

I talked to the DA's staff and thank God they see you as a total bumbler, because together we found a sexy misdemeanor you can plead guilty to. No jail time and just a thumping fine and a lecture from the judge--I heard it before and it's scathing! But your mother and father needn't be present.

Just a bit of non-legal advice: Hang with the boys more. Get some street-smarts.